

COBRA

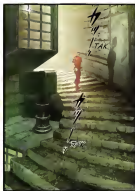
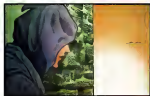
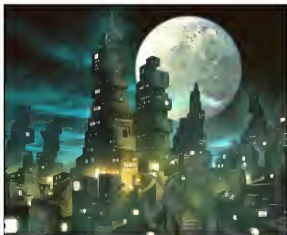
Roughall

THE SPACE PIRATE



BUICHI TERRASAWA

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Next time
you try to
follow
someone,
do it
right.

Oof!



Who are
you?
Take off
your
hood.



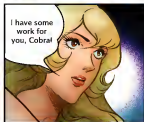
...Dominique!
If you
remember me,
take that gun
off my back.



It...



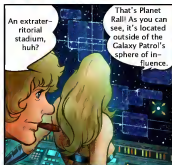
It's
me...













Level Stadium is the
 city state,
 threatened entirely
 by ragdoll
 grenades.

Level Stadium,
 Part of Ball



Ragdoll is a dangerous
 that can cause
 injury or death. The
 team with over ten
 players, all this
 stadium house.





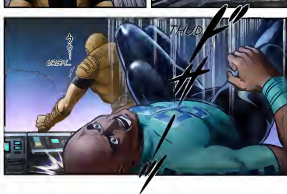














Incredible...
What
power!
We've
never had
anyone like
you!



Poor guy.
That'll put
him in
plaster
casts for
a while.



Man, they must
really be a great
team if they still
won with that guy
on second.



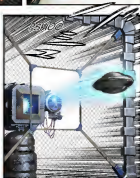
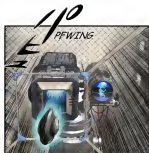
Oho! This guy is a real
find! Joe, the guy you
just KO'd is a regular
second baseman!

















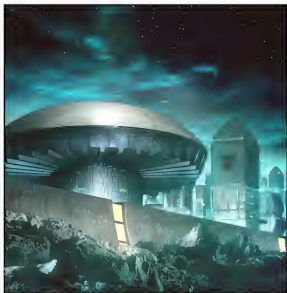




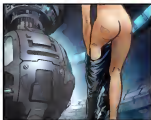


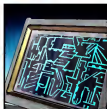


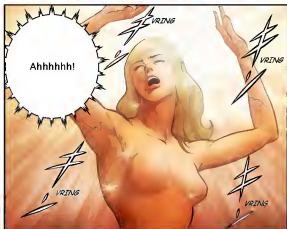


















Poor thing.
She died in
my place...



Damn! Someone
must have gone
into the circuit
room and raised
the voltage!

This isn't
just some
faulty
electric
shower!



If they make me
a regular, that
means I'll be
taking someone's
spot.

It must be
them! Those
damn first-
string play-
ers!



But they're barkin' up
the wrong tree! I'm not
here to hit home runs.
I'm here to find that
drug route!

Being a regular player
in Land Stadium guar-
antees you the status
of a noble. They'll do
whatever they can to
keep their positions.



















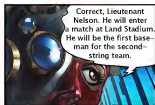


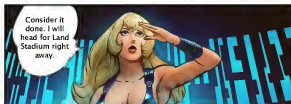














Today's game will be between the Red Saxons' first-string and second-string players. It is scheduled to start at 0078.

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to the Red Saxons' Land Stadium! This is home ground to the galaxy's rugby champions!







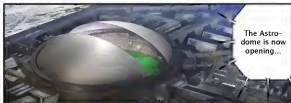






He's gonna
do his best
to kill you
out there
during the
game.











VWOOSH



For today's match, the max speed of the pitching machine will be set to 180 km/h.



Soon, the signal will show for firing the test-ball.



FIRE



BSHOO



The second-string team is moving to defensive position!

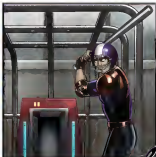
Play Ball!



First batter up!
It's the second baseman, Himmler!

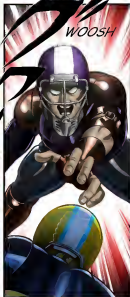


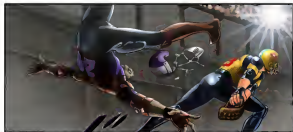
It will be exciting to see how first baseman Joe Gillian plays against the first-string team!

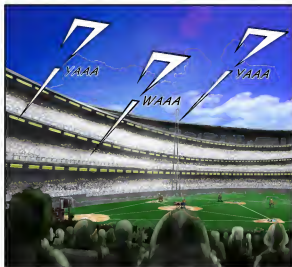


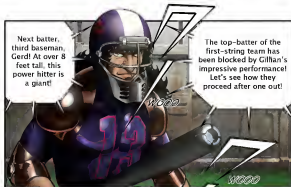




















Next batter up
from the first-
string team,
with one out
and a runner on
second is...



Alright, let's
go with our
plan. You all
ready?



Let's roll. I know
where they're
hurtin', thanks to
the x-rays.



...Pitcher,
Hildas
Number 90!



...and the next
batter still has
a sprain in his
neck.



I remember.
That giant
broke two ribs
last year...





Heh heh heh...
Maybe they're
already soiling
their pants.

What are
they
talking
about...?



All right
now... Give
me a nice
forkball!

BWOOSH







He bunts!



Geck...
Use your
special
skill here.



Gotcha.
Now
watch
this.



This is a brave
move! And
the batter is
moving fast!



Safe! Geck just
displayed the
prided running
speed of the
Donaldians!







PPISH



PSHOO





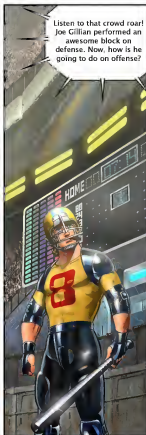
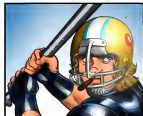
BLAM















In rugby, member changes aren't allowed. The second-string team will proceed with six players.



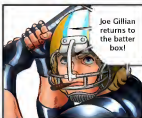
Heh heh heh...
We're done
playing around
now, Joe. Ready
for the real
deal?



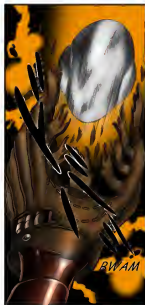
This is true rug-
ball! A game of
life-or-death!



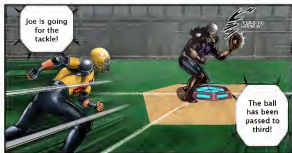
A huge roar is coming
from the stands! This
annual festive match is
turning into a serious
life-or-death game!



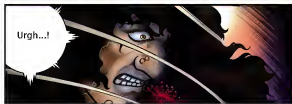






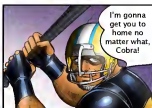




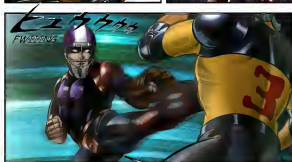


















You're not supposed to beat the first-stringers! If you win, even the Owner will be against you! You'll be killed!



Cobra, you're here to find out about the drug route. Did you forget your mission...?



I have a bad feeling about this.









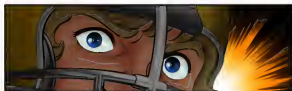


Would you look at those beautiful cheerleaders, dancing and waving neon light flowers? It's a stunning show, folks!



















Heh heh. Oh, Joe. If you hadn't defied me, you could have gone on to be a superstar. What a shame.



Keh heh. You ready, Dobbler? Do the thing.



We have a first-string runner on the base! Next batter up, right fielder Dobbler!



It's a hit!



First ball, fired!



Batter
Dobbler
goes in
for the
tackle!



But it's going
towards Joe on
first!
A potential
double play!



Woah!
Dragon stays
put on first!
Joe is stuck!



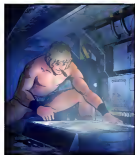






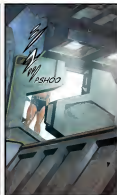
Everyone in Land Stadium has their eyes on the game.

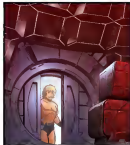












With that powerful tackle by the firststringers, the second-stringers have had about as much as they can take!



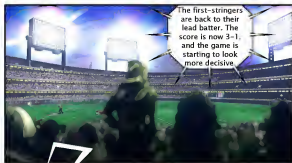
Can pitcher Leo stand firm in a time like this?



My work is done. Stay strong while I head back!

The drug route has been saved on this microchip.





The first-stringers are back to their lead batter. The score is now 3-1, and the game is starting to look more decisive.



Next batter up is Hildas. One out with a runner on third.



If the secondstringers hadn't lost Joe, who gave an outstanding performance in the first half, we might be looking at a different story.



Fire!

PSHOOM

Oh, what a shame! It crossed the third base line!



Hildas hits the ball!



Himmier reaches home! Four runs for the first-stringers!



Batter Hildas strolls to second!



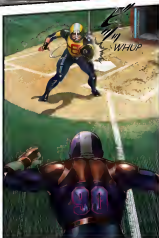
Oh, what's this!?



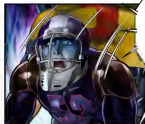












It's a
shoulder
tackle!



Out! That's
three outs,
now it's
time to
change!



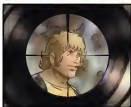
That guy...
how could
he...?
Is he
invincible?



Yeah, one of
the hot nurses
fixed it up
with a kiss.

Cobra...
aren't you
injured...?







There's not much time left, folks! At 4-1, the second-stringers have to close in on a three run gap! Batter up, Sanders!



It's rolling by third base, folks.



Ooh! A bunt right off the bat!



He's safe! He's fast, really fast, folks. That's an impressive set of legs!













You're un-
believable...
You got hit
on purpose!



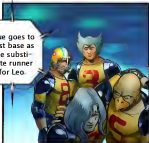
Leo!

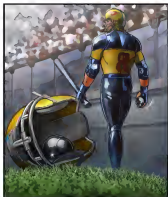


Heh heh...
The bases are
loaded. I'll leave
the rest to you,
Cobra.



Blue goes to
first base as
the substi-
tute runner
for Leo.





The ball leaves the catcher machine, through the ground hole, and back into the pitcher machine.



One out, bases loaded! This is a huge game changer! If Joe can hit a home run, the tables will be turned!

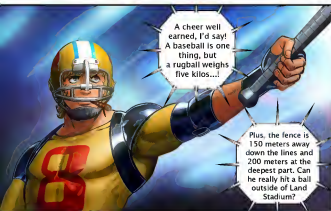
Joe puts the ball in the catcher machine himself and enters the batter box!



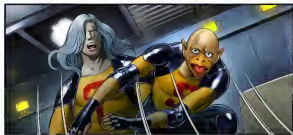


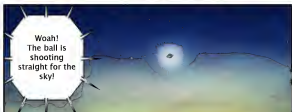
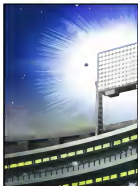




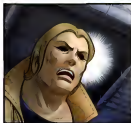








Woah!
The ball is
shooting
straight for the
sky!



Urgh...

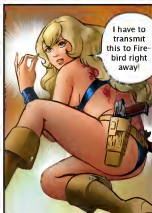


It... it's out...!
He hit the ball
out of the sta-
dium! Past the
lights, and
sayonara!



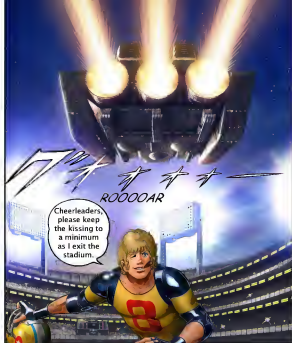
Land
Stadium is
outside the
Patrol's
jurisdiction,
but one step
outside, and
our laws
apply.

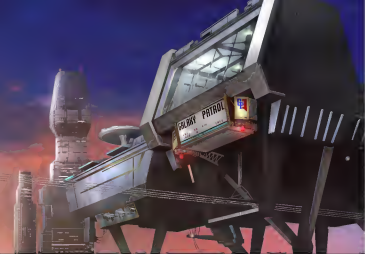














With the information he provided, we can now take down the Guild's entire drug smuggling operation.

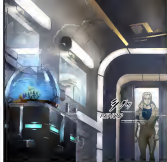


It doesn't matter, I am not using the Galactic peoples' tax dollars to pay off a pirate! I will discuss this no further!



This is no laughing matter! Two million dollars! You expect the Galaxy Patrol to pay a man with such an extensive criminal history!?

But, Colonel! I believe Cobra has earned it.



To the bathroom. I don't have to be escorted to the bathroom, do I?

Wait, where are you going, Land?



I'm not gonna die alone. I'll take everyone in this base with me!



I'll be executed soon...

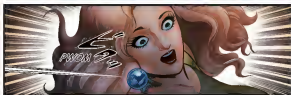
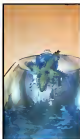
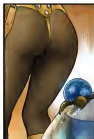


GO
GO
GO
BLOOD



Urgh... Joe was Cobra all along! Dammit!





I'll get the money all right. And I'll get it from the Colonel who runs this place.

What, you're actually willing to pay me from your own pocket? Don't worry, darlin'!



Huh...? You can't be serious...



Cobra... it will be significantly less than what I promised, but I can pay from my account...

So he says there was no contract to pay me... huh? That's the problem with you government officials. You can't even laugh at a joke unless it's written on paper.









Come on. I'm about to tell you something really cool.



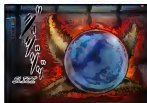
Cobra?



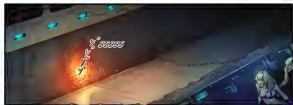
What you're faced with... that's a Mermaid! It's a monster that absorbs all energy and grows!

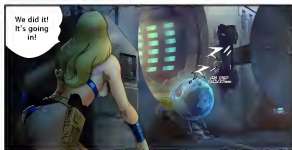


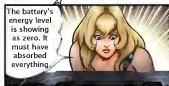










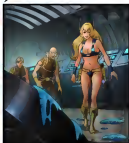
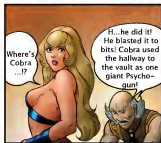


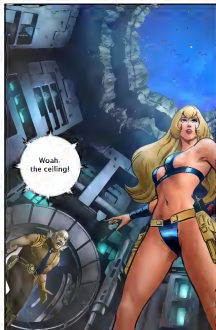


Oh...!
It's Psycho energy!















COBRA: Rugbyball

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